

Harder You Get

Scissor Sisters

You're digging deeper
Love is a creeper
I know the reaper
on a first name basis
It ain't Steven
It isn't Adam
I got some apples if you want 'em
you can grab 'em

And what I really want to do tonight
is toughen you up

Harder you get
Caught in my sweat
Never to wet
to want it all
Beatin' my drum
Faster you're done
can't have one
You want them all

Hell is my heaven
A loaded weapon
Don't point that thing at me
Unless you plan to shoot
My room is darker
Than any colour
I'm not your baby and I'll never be
you mother

And what I really want to do tonight
is toughen you up

Harder you get
Caught in my sweat
Never to wet
to want it all
Beatin' my drum
Faster you're done
can't have one
You want them all

You're sensitive to light
We're conjuring the night
You stand up with pride
Attempting to walk
You won't escape alive
Of what's become your life
Stop crying like a child
You got what you want

And what I really want to do tonight
is toughen you up

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Caught in my sweat
Never to wet

to want it all
Beatin' my drum
Faster you're done
can't have one
You want them all